Tears of Reflection: The Birthday that Moved Me to Tears in 2012.

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I woke up at 4:30 a.m. and received heartfelt birthday wishes from my father (Appa)🥰. Vinoth, Srini, and Archana also called to wish me a happy birthday in the morning😁. Prici went the extra mile and called me to sing a birthday song😂. My mother (Amma) gave me a loving kiss, which felt like receiving a thousand wishes in one gesture😍.

As for my birthday celebration plans, I wasn't sure what I would do besides wearing a colorful dress and receiving chocolates for my friends. However, I was excited to go to school because we had computer labs scheduled.

I decided to wear a traditional skirt and top called "pavada sattai" to school. The first person to wish me there was Sharmi. Brighta, in a playful manner, questioned why I chose to wear a colorful dress instead of our regular uniform, which brought a smile to my face. Sanjay asked me the same question in a humorous way.

During my classes, my class teacher, chemistry teacher, and Tamil teacher all made special visits to my desk to bless me and wish me a happy birthday. I felt incredibly fortunate and cherished in those moments☺.

Prici distributed chocolates to our classmates, but Sanjay and Sanjay Kumar refused to accept them because they were upset with her. However, when I personally gave them chocolates, they accepted them😌.

I received well-wishes from everyone, both familiar and unfamiliar faces. Even Shyam came to my class to wish me a happy birthday😉.

Sai was absent that day, so I called Pradee during lunch to remind him. To my disappointment, he had forgotten it was my birthday. I playfully scolded him and gave him a light punch, and then handed him a chocolate☺.

Everything seemed fine until noon. After lunch, we had a computer lab session for the first period. I was in the classroom, waiting for the question papers and answer sheets. However, no students showed up to distribute them to me.

Finally, a girl returned to the class after completing her exam. I requested her to bring me the question papers and answer sheets. Our computer teacher scolded me for not going to the computer lab and mentioned that I could have attended the smart class. I was confused and upset about why I couldn't go to the lab. She also mentioned that she couldn't give me marks for the practical session. She gathered everything and handed me the answer sheet.

Feeling frustrated, I started writing without much enthusiasm. I was so overwhelmed with emotions that I couldn't focus properly. Then Prici, Vaan, and Chandu arrived and helped me correct any mistakes on the answer sheet. That's when I burst into uncontrollable tears.

In that moment, I even contemplated quitting school. It was especially painful because it happened on my birthday. I had come to school that day solely for the computer lab, and I questioned why I was there.

I spent most of those years alone at home, and it was disheartening to feel upset on my special day. However, this incident occurred on that day. I couldn't understand why my computer teacher spoke about me behind my back instead of informing or talking to me directly.

I could have called my father (Appa) and asked him to take me to the lab, but she remained silent. After that incident, I didn't want to see her face anymore. Whether people believe it or not, she was later absent from school because she was pregnant.

This was the only incident at school that made me feel bad and hurt. Despite that, I still hold a deep affection for my Joseph School in every aspect.

In the evening, my parents arrived at school to pick me up, and they spoke with the principal to inquire about me. She reassured them and encouraged them to take care of me. Kalps visited me in the evening to have a conversation, and I spent time with Prici until nine o'clock. Vithya, Vijay, and Bharathi called to wish me a happy birthday☺.

On my birthday, two films were released: "Neerparavai" and "Naduvula Konjam Pakkatha Kaanom"😄. Instead of celebrating my birthday that year, I planned to enjoy Christmas with joy😁.

The next day was Saturday, and I spent my time at home alone, praying and watching TV 😌.

SCHOOL MEMORIES...